



Poems



👁 11 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

So here i am running. Running from all my troubles, and fears.

Running from bullies, and running from tears.

How the young and the old dance together in the sky.

Ask the gods how young men cry.

Blood writes on the walls.

Telling the ones to die and to fall.

Im traveling to the land of the dead.

Maybe it's all inside my head.

I'm going crazy, or maybe not.

Maybe the world is all but forgot.

Today i die.

Sometimes i want to lay down and die.

Nobody knows how deep my sorrow.

Like a bird waiting for the gallows.

silver paint turns to gold.

How young the old?

Dogs, and cats live together.

Always living forever.

Death comes soon into the

Gives the men all the fright.

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death comes fast and hard.
Never letting go of the past.
Soon forgetting the last.

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